

not know. In other words, he comes to himself, and becomes a student. His education begins, and, once begun, it never ends.

This, then, is our answer to those who say, "Why go to Montreal?" We probably could get as much book knowledge elsewhere, but we are glad to have breathed Montreal's cosmopolitan air. In a provincial town one may touch the pulse, but in the metropolis we feel the great heart-throb of the Dominion, and, through the great arteries of commerce centring here, we find ourselves in touch and sympathy with the great world beyond.

But, enough. To-night, as a class, we step out from our college home. We have no apology to make to the world as we leave these halls and enter upon our profession. We shall endeavor to realize the sublimity and grandeur of that profession. It shall be the lot of some of us to work side by side with the doctor, and the lawyer, and the engineer, and if they be honest men, their work will, with ours, tend to the advancement of men and the glory of God. And yet we feel that our work goes deeper and reaches farther. It has to do not with passing superficials, but with great fundamentals; it touches eternal verities. The world has become very practical; this age is nothing if it is not utilitarian. Even judged from the standpoint of utility, listen to what an authority says. Dr. Robertson, supt. of Missions in the North-West and British Columbia, quoting the remark of Major Walsh, said that one minister in the Yukon gold fields was as promotive of law and order as seven mounted police, "and," added the Major, "I am a policeman myself."

It remains for me to say the customary farewells. "If you have tears, prepare to shed them now."

We take our leave of you, the pastors and the people of Montreal. You gave us a welcome to your churches; you preached sermons to us; you prayed for us. You gave us a welcome to your homes, and your firesides we found warm and bright. You gave us a welcome to you hearts. For all